

Hello everyone~! This story was a trade with {fa:TheWhistlePeets}, in which I introduce a new character by the name of Apatite! She's a monster cat girl, and a very cute and shy dom. In this story, she decides to try out a little bit of kinky bullying against a familiar fellow student at Misteria University, but in her horniness, she takes things a little too far~

Check out the art Whistle made for this:

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This story contains: FxF, bullying, femdom, toilet vore, flushing~

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Or add me on Discord: KitoKitoKito#7003

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Word Count: 1901

Apatite kneeled in front of the toilet, her head of snakes wriggling and writhing, her tail swaying gently behind her. In the toilet bowl, a small, black, feathered little plush floated in the water, a flush away from being gone forever.

“Am I really going to do this...?” she whispered to herself. Recently, the medusa-like cat girl had really been wanting to go further with her kinkiness; despite how shy and nervous she tended to be, she really preferred being dominant over being submissive, and when she got really into it, she loved doing it. She had so many fantasies she wanted to make a reality... and today, she wanted to try a certain one.

Give a submissive student from Misteria University, the school she went to, swirlies in one of the public toilets, just like a classic bully.

Her target was a cute kobold in her physics class, whom she'd worked with on projects before. The kobold, named Charmyte, was cute, small, and a bit squirmy; Apatite had originally found her cute, but Tulip, a much more experienced dom Apatite had become friends with, had recommended the reptile as a potential target for the cat girl's mischievous fantasy. She did make a lot of sense for such a position, small enough that she could be easily forced into the toilet, but Apatite would have to be careful not to let her slip away. The toilets at Misteria were strong, and the drains were large; students had been lost to them before.

The little raven plush now sitting in the toilet actually belonged to Charmyte; it was a little plushie she really loved. Apatite had managed to sneakily pull it out of her backpack and take it to the bathroom, where she'd put it in the toilet. This was her plan to lure Charmyte in. It may be a little cruel... but she knew the kobold would come running when she saw her favorite little plush floating in the water.

Although still hesitant and nervous, Apatite took out her phone, put a paw on the toilet's handle, and took a pic, sending it to Char with the caption. "Come to the bathroom if you want to save your little plush." It was exhilarating, and at the same time, it felt a little bit wrong - she wasn't used to being a bully like this. Usually, she was kind and sweet... but the dominant, horny part of her mind made her want to be so much more than just a cute, sweet girl.

Her heart thumped; the door to the bathroom opened. Apatite quickly opened her stall door and saw Char standing there, the poor kobold shaking in fright and blushing hard. "A-apatite, w-what are you doing?!" the reptile asked, terrified.

Apatite's heart thumped harder; the kobold was so cute when she was scared! It made the cat girl so much hornier than she'd been before. She smiled a bit. "She's still here... but the toilet has an automatic flush, so you should hurry..." Her voice was still soft and sweet, a blush going across her face as she spoke; she was still getting used to this.

But it was enough for the kobold. She quickly ran into the stall, past Apatite, and the catgirl quickly shut the stall door behind her. Char looked into the toilet, at her poor little raven floating there, and she whimpered nervously, her claws shaking; she reached in to get it, but the cat girl put her paw out, stopping the kobold, blocking her. "Sorry, Char," Apatite said, shivering, feeling so much more lustful than she had before as she stood and sat down on the toilet seat. She grabbed the handle behind her. Her confidence was slowly increasing as she saw the fear in Char's cute little eyes. "But... I want to have a little fun with you today...~"

Char gulped; she put her claws together, staring between Apatite's thighs. "P-please, please don't flush her!!" she begged, trembling. Being bullied like this was nothing new to her, but from Apatite, it was unexpected... but admittedly, Char couldn't help but get a bit turned on. However, her fear outweighed her horniness; she didn't want to lose her favorite little plush.

Apatite reached back and grabbed the silver toilet handle; she bit her lip, the lever feeling so heavy in her hand. "Beg all you'd like... but that won't stop me~" she said, speaking a bit louder now, with a bit more confidence. Her feet tapped against the ground; she could feel her confidence growing as Char turned into even more of a shivering mess. Apatite loved the feeling of the submissive reptile melting into her paws, entirely under her control. The power... felt so good...~

"Wait, A-Apatite, p-please, please no!!" Char begged, but she didn't go to stop the cat girl; she couldn't. She was frozen in fear. She just stared at the plushie, and then at the dominant cat's lusty face, her gaze going back and forth.

“Mmm... Oh, this feels so good~” Apatite said, squirming in her seat; she’d fantasized about this moment for so long, but it was even better than she could’ve imagined. Before she knew it, she forced the handle down, flushing the toilet.

“Pepper! No!!” Char grabbed the lip of the toilet and looked in, watching as the water rose and began to suddenly swirl; the public toilets were fast and strong. Her plushie, Pepper, didn’t stand a chance of surviving. “Ahhh!!” She reached her claws in to save her plush, but Apatite blocked her again, forcing her to watch helplessly as the little raven swirled... and swirled... and swirled... before being sucked down the drain.

“Hehe~” Apatite chuckled, still squirming, her face turning red, her nervousness fading and being replaced with powerful confidence. “Poor Pepper, all gone~ I didn’t really plan to flush her originally, but I couldn’t help myself - you just look so cute when you’re all nervous, I couldn’t just spare her~”

Char gasped and trembled, staring at the empty toilet in disbelief, her plushie suddenly gone... but Apatite didn’t give her much time to look.

The cat girl stood up and grabbed Char’s head; the kobold shivered from her grasp. “A-Apatite? What are you—”

Without letting her speak, the catgirl forced Char’s head into the toilet water, shoving the black, scaled reptile into the cold liquid and pressing her snout into the drain. Immediately, Char began to struggle, but the cat held her down, reaching over and pulling the lever; the toilet flushed, water swirling around Char’s head, the deep, overwhelming sound filling her ears as she was given a deep swirlie, giving her a feeling like her brain was being swirled and mushed around in her head.

Apatite pulled her back up; Char let out a light groan, dizzy and disoriented from the flush, off-balance, her head dripping with cold toilet water. Her vision was blurry. “Woah... A-Apatite, wha—”

“Oh, this is so fun~ You look so cute like that!!” Apatite chuckled and shoved Char back in, flushing yet again, the kobold shivering and squirming in response, trying to pull herself out of Apatite’s grip, grabbing the toilet’s porcelain rim as she was given another swirly. The current sucked her head deeper in; she could feel the suction, the force, as though it was strong enough to force her all the way down... she was starting to get scared, but certainly, Apatite had a strong grip on her... right?

The cat girl didn’t pull Char up this time; rather, she just flushed again, her grip getting looser. She bit her lip, moaning in pleasure, squirming in place; her eyebrows rose in surprise as the reptile’s head was sucked into the drain, pulled in deeper than she expected, her eyes going into the darkness. Now, it was really getting dangerous; she’d just wanted to bully the

kobold, do some swirlies, dominate her, make the submissive little flushable lizard scared of her... but now, she had so much more power... just a few more flushes, and Charmyte could be gone...

Her paws shook as she gripped the handle tighter; she held her breath and flushed, taking her other paw off of Char's head. She gasped as the toilet sucked her far deeper in, pulling her feet and legs into the air, slurping up her neck and shoulders and half of her upper body. If Apatite was going to stop now, this was the time - only a few more flushes, and Char was really going to go down. The kobold kept thrashing and struggling and squirming; it was so cute...

"S-sorry, Char!!" Apatite flushed, pushing down the toilet's handle before she could change her own mind, and suddenly, before she even had a chance to react and save her, Char's whole body was ferociously, quickly, rapidly flushed, swirling and spinning as it was crammed into the drain and flushed down. Apatite reached in to grab her tail before it was too late, but she was too slow; the scaled tail was flushed, flipping and squirming right up until the final moment it disappeared into the darkness, and the flush was over.

The cat girl reached into the drain and felt around, nervously hoping Char was still there... but she felt nothing. She pulled her paw away and stared at the toilet, the water refilling, bubbles rising. Char was totally gone... she flushed again, a safety flush to make sure there was no clog, but the toilet flushed like normal.

"Oh my god... I-I really flushed her..." Apatite blushed, covering her mouth with her paws; she was shocked, surprised... but also... it was so *hot*. She hugged her arms and squirmed, moaning; she replayed the kobold slipping away in her mind over and over, staring at the toilet she'd just gone down. She was really, truly, totally gone. She'd flushed too many times, gotten too excited and too risky... she regretted it a little bit, but honestly, she couldn't bring herself to really be upset about it. It was too hot for that. She'd enjoyed herself so much more than she could've expected.

She lowered the toilet's seat and walked back to class. The thrill, the rush, it was all so exciting... this wasn't going to be the only time she did this. She couldn't go back after having so much fun with it. It had empowered her, filled her with the confidence befitting of a horny bully... she was going to be sending many, many more down that toilet.

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